The Student Voice
1947-1948

Worcester State
University

Dramatic Club Play
December 12

The Acorn

Education is an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity.
—Aristotle

"Big Oaks From Little Acorns Grow"

"The Child Is Father of the Man"

Volume VI | Worcester State Teachers College, Worcester, Massachusetts, Monday, December 8, 1947 | Number 1

Junior Prom

The winter scene was prominent, but the White Magic Prom which was sponsored by the Junior class out-glistened nature's sparkle. The crowning of the Snow Queen was the main event of the dance, but, as always, the Class of '49 scheduled a dance that was entertaining throughout the evening. Paul Gervais' Orchestra had been obtained. The affair was held on Friday evening, December 5, in the College gym. This, the first semiformal of the year, surpassed the already renowned dances of the 49'ers.

Nancy M. Curley and Marjorie L. Frohock were co-chairmen.

Originality in dance orders reached the ultimate under the chairmanship of Elizabeth Army, with Rose Rita Ahern, Mary Brennan, Dorothy M. Fancy, and Marie F. Alfano as her co-workers.

Winter scenes furnished a decoration theme. Co-chairmen Geraldine Farrey, Richard Buckley, and Chester Ruggles were assisted by Tora Sternlof, Edith Hill, F. Edward McGee, Paul Murray, James McKeon, Phyllis Rawding, June M. Higgins, Elizabeth Robinson, Lilliam Strand, Chester Waskiewicz, Rosalind Scott, Della Whitney, and Cornelius Sullivan.

The patrons were given special invitations and attention by Sylvia Hawley, Mabel Pollard, and Marie Hammond.

When the Frosh Were On the Pumpkin

The first social event of the season at W. S. T. C. was a Harvest Dance on Friday evening, October 17, sponsored by the Sophomore Class to welcome the Freshmen. The gym was decorated with full moons, black cats, and autumn leaves, and pumpkins and corn stalks filled the corners. The student committee was headed by Anne-Marie Owens; Barbara E. Wiseman was chairman of decorations; and Ellen E. McKeon was program chairman. Other committee members were Phyllis Shulman, James H. V. Looney, James A. Sullivan, John F. Rourke, John M. Ford, and Joseph A. Philbin.

In the receiving line were President and Mrs. Eugene A. Sullivan; Miss Marguerite C. McKelligett, chairman of the faculty social committee; Miss Agnes E. Scribner, sponsor of the Sophomore Class; Miss Elizabeth R. Barlow, sponsor of the Freshman Class; and Walter S. Morley, president of the Sophomore Class, and Mrs. Morley.

J. Elaine Lorys and June D. Tower welcomed both classes, and presented them with identification tags to further the "get acquainted" theme. They were assisted by Phyllis DuGuay, and Vita E. Gordon. Charles Baniukiewicz was in charge of music, furnished by popular recordings, and directed a novelty

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Freedom Train Assembly

Mr. Francis J. McGrath, executive director of the Freedom Train Committee, and principal of the Elizabeth Street School, addressed the student body on Friday, October 3, in the college assembley hall. Mr. McGrath was a Lieutenant Commander in the Naval Reserve during World War II.

His subject, "The East and the West," was an appraisal of our American heritage, and its contributions to present day Americanism. Mr. McGrath emphasized the purpose of the Freedom Train to bring about an awareness of our heritage, a stimulation of awareness that would make us conscious of American principles, not just for one day, but for the entire year. He also touched upon the Communist attack on the Freedom train, mentioning the attacks in different periods of history on stable governments, specifically the Battle of Marathon, the first war, with the "Prussian menace", the second world war, with the "shadow of Hitler", and, at present, the "shadow of communism over the Balkans, and all of Europe."

QUOTES

"We look on the hope and light of democracy, democracy as interpreted by Thomas Jefferson from Locke and Bellarmine, and other great philosophers."

"The first World War was fought to make the world safe for democracy. Now we are forced with the obligation of making democracy safe for the world. In doing that, the hope of the world lies in us, in the west."

Mr. McGrath's speech was an inspiring and awakening message to all youth and to all slumbering Americans. We, at S. T. C., shall certainly number the Freedom Day Assembly as one of the most significant and informative assemblies of the year.

Nurses Enter S.T.C.

The first class of student nurses ever to receive their academic training at State Teachers' College, entered the school this fall. The thirty students in training at Worcester City Hospital, are transferred to and from the school by hospital-provided cars. Members of the faculty offering courses to the nurses are: Agnes V. Scribner: Micro biology; Francis L. Jones: Sociology; Edmund C. Osborne: Chemistry; and Dorothy M. Stafford: Anatomy.

The following, by Muriel Sternbane, student nurse, is an expression of the sentiment felt by the nurses towards S. T. C.

"Here cherished for all time
Your gift of knowledge, State Teachers' College."

How well these words seem to express the common feeling of the nurses in the class of 1950B at Worcester City Hospital: "We came

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Miss Fitch Retires

On September 1, after having served twenty-two years as a librarian at this college, Miss Winifred C. Fitch has retired, because of ill health. Our college has suffered a great loss. Her efficiency and generous help has often been responsible for a great deal of our academic success. Her close coöperation with the students and her associates on the faculty, as well as her generous disposal of scientific, cultural, and education information, minimized the difficulties of most of our research projects. Her thorough understanding and insight into students' problems, and her conscientious effort to solve them, have made a lasting impression on all of us. In her going, we have suffered the loss of an inspiring worker and true friend, who has served as an inspiration and model for the thousands of teachers who have been exposed to her generous and virtuous way of life.

New Librarian

The Faculty and Students wish to extend a cordial welcome to Miss Lorraine Tolman, our recently-appointed librarian.

Miss Tolman's extensive education and diversified experience may well prove invaluable to those of us who are in the field of education. She has an A. B. from Radcliffe College, and has done graduate work at the University of Southern California, where she received a B. S. in Library Science, and an M. S. in education. She served two years in the Women's Army Corps and has been associated with libraries in many of our New England colleges.

We are sure Miss Tolman will enjoy being here at W. S. T. C., just as much as faculty and student body enjoy having her here.

Naturalists Visit S.T.C.

Mr. & Mrs. Louis H. Babbitt, well-known New England naturalists, entertained the students on Friday, October 17, with movies of their naturalistic expeditions. Mrs. Babbitt's narration, along with the movies, included interesting sidelights of the trips.

On the stage were live specimens of the frogs, toads, and snakes captured during the field trips of the Babbitts. As an added attraction students were able to listen to the voices of the frogs, and the rattle of the rattle-snake, over the microphone.

Following the lecture, the enthusiastic audience was permitted to examine the specimens on the stage.

Frosh Elect

The recently elected officers of the freshman class are:
Chairman: Harry Howard
Sec'y: Claire Hutchinson
Treas: William Humphries
Social Chairman: Thomas Derry

CAST FOR DEAR RUTH

Left to right—seated: Joseph C. Deely, Phyllis Rawding, Beverly Norcross.
Left to right—standing: Norman C. Najimy, James J. Nugent, Marguerite M. Looney.

Class Week

W. S. T. C. had a series of class week assemblies from Tuesday to Friday, October 28 to 31. They were sponsored by the student council, with each class presenting an original show.

The juniors launched the week with a nautical assembly. The scene was a ship deck with girls dressed in navy blue and white. The boys enacted a pantomime to the accompaniment of "Anchors Aweigh," with words written by Rose-Marie A. Biron. The men "scrubbed decks" under orders of Chester W. Ruggles, and the skit ended with the class song. Marjorie T. Frohock, president of the junior class, was chairman.

Wednesday was sophomore day. A magic show was the major attraction. The class song started off the assembly. Joseph C. Deely was chairman. Those participating in the act were: Rosario W. Iuliano. Henry Witko, George J. Cornetta, and George Kevill.

The freshmen, under Howard Howard, president, presented a variety show. Dressed in costume, and swaying to the tunes of the gay nineties, the freshmen made their mark at S. T. C. The class song, to the tune of "Semper Paratus," with words by Shirley M. Dodge, was sung at the finale. William J. Higgins played the accompaniment. The nurses, dressed in navy blue and white, were an impressive picture as they sang in excellent unison and harmony their class song to the tune of "Wiffenpoof Song."

Friday the seniors donned caps and gowns to distinguish them from the underclassmen. Their unique assembly consisted of a "Memory Book," with a series of unforgettable and memorable character sketches of of each member of the class. Katherine J. Govin, composer of the music to the class song, was accompanist, while Catherine A. Hogen led the group in singing.

From 2:30 to 3:30 on Friday a tea in honor of the seniors was held,

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Dramatic Club Presents "Dear Ruth"

On December 12, the Dramatic Club, under the supervision of Miss Kathryn R. O'Donnell, presented the scintillating comedy of stage and screen fame, "Dear Ruth."

The story is about an average teen-age girl of the times, who, imbued with the spirit of patriotism, writes to servicemen stationed overseas, and signs the name of her older sister. Startling results create the interest of the plan.

The cast of characters in order of their appearance was as follows:
Dora—Marguerite M. Looney
Mrs. Edith Wilkins — Phyllis Rawding
Miriam Wilkins—Beverly Norcross
Judge Harry Wilkins—Joseph C. Deely
Ruth Wilkins—June M. Higgins
Lt. Wm. Seawright—James J. Nugent
Albert Kummer—Norman C. Najimy
Martha Seawright—Geraldine Guertin
Sgt. Chuck Vincent—Charles Burack
Harold Klobbermeyer—Paul Murray

Backstage, Cecilia Houle and Marie Fitzgerald took care of properties. Stage Manager was Carlton Walker; electrician, Andrew Oswald; and bookholder, Anne Sullivan.

The play was a huge success, as past productions of the Dramatic Club have proved to be.

Oakleaf

According to the report of the yearbook staff, the *Oakleaf*, the yearbook of W. S. T. C., is progressing by leaps and bounds toward publication date. The staff committee has been chosen and is composed of the following seniors: Co-editors, Mary Osbourne and Clara Saunders; Literary editors, Jean Sullivan, Marjorie Carroll, Barbara Looney, and Geraldine Guertin; Photographer, Patricia Hehir; Art, Norma Gardner; and Business manager, Mary Londergan.

Most of the photographs of the graduating seniors have been already given to the committee. There has

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THE ACORN STAFF

Barbara Looney, 1948 ..... *Editor-in-chief*
Gloria Braunstein, 1950, Phyllis Shulman, 1950
Associate Editors
Vita Gordon, 1950 ..... *Club News Editor*
Anne Marie Owens, 1950 ..... *Art Editor*
James Sullivan, 1950 ..... *Men's Editor*
Anthony Kirmil, 1950 ..... *Sports Editor*
Norwood Spaulding, 1951 ..... *Photographic Editor*
Reporters
Geraldine Guertin, 1948 — Clara Saunders, 1949
Phyllis Rawding, 1949 — Ludwig Stepanian, 1950
Barbara Geronimo, 1951 — Marie Fitzgerald, 1951
John Hiser, 1951

Miss Kathryn R. O'Donnell ..... *Faculty Adviser*

STAFF OF THE ACORN
Front row from left to right: Clara Saunders, Phyllis Shulman, Ludwig J. Stephanian, Gloria F. Braunstein.
Back row—left to right: Vita Gordon, Geraldine Guertin, Phyllis Rawding, Norwood Spaulding, Barbara Looney, Editor.

Welcome! Freshmen!

Every newspaper or magazine is constantly on the look-out for new subscribers. The ACORN is no different. Other newspapers and magazines, however, usually promote new subscriptions by means of bribery. They offer: "A year's free subscription for three new readers!" "A free set of dishes is waiting for you!" "Answer this ad, and make extra money for Christmas!" Their offers are endless. But, here, the simile ends; here, we of The ACORN staff differ.

We can't offer you free subscriptions because, as a member of the S. T. C. student body, you automatically receive a free copy of each edition of this paper. Nor can we offer you free sets of dishes or extra money for Christmas. We can, and do, however, offer you a *Student* publication. In this paper, you find *Student* news, *Student* gossip. *Student* activities, and *Student* writings. The pages are free from advertisements; they are filled with student jottings, students' literary attempts.

We of the staff do our best to include every bit of school news; we willingly accept any artistic or literary brain-child offered to us.

You, the freshmen, are our new subscribers, and we welcome you. This is the Worcester S. T. C. gazette. When you have school news that you're afraid we'll overlook, when you've jotted down a poem, satire, editorial, or story that you're rather proud of, when you've decided that a "Letter to the Editors" is a "must"—come to us! We'll love you for it.

"Big oaks from little acorns grow" —so we're hoping for your cooperation!

"No 'Butts' About It!"

It's cold outside in the winter, and it isn't any fun standing around in the snow and sleet just to have a cigarette. It's good and warm inside, and that's where we want to be. Well—the choice is up to us.

President Sullivan has asked us to coöperate with him in keeping our smoking room clean. If we do not do this, our smoking privileges will be taken away. *We* don't want this to happen and neither does President Sullivan.

It's a simple matter to throw our cigarette butts in the provided ash trays and to keep the newspapers off the floor. No one is going to break his back by the simple act of stooping over to pick up a paper.

So, let's coöperate with each other in preserving our smoking room privileges. And let's coöperate with President Sullivan, not only because we want to keep our use of the room, but to show him that we're ready to coöperate with him when asked. Let's show a little school spirit and keep that room clean. No "butts" about it!

Class Officers

The following officers were elected by the upperclassmen to serve for the coming school year.

Seniors
President: Mary C. Walsh
Vice President: Norma R. Gardner
Secretary: Mary T. Londergan
Treasurer: Jean F. Sullivan
Social Chairman: Barbara M. Looney

Juniors
President: Marjorie L. Frohock
Vice President: Edith F. Hill
Secretary: Mary F. Alfano
Treasurer: Sophia M. Hart
Social Chairman: Nancy M. Curley

Sophomores
President: Walter S. Morley
Vice President: Ellen E. McKeon
Secretary: Barbara E. Wiseman
Treasurer: James A. Sullivan
Social Chairman: Anne M. Owens

W.A.A. Conference at North Adams

The W. A. A. of Massachusetts State Teacher Colleges had a conference on October 17 at North Adams State Teachers College. The purpose was to discuss problems and formulate suggestions The general plan of every conference consists of round table discussions and a speaker, who is an authority in some related field of physical education.

Following Friday's business meeting, Mr. Daniel Kelly, director of physical education in Massachusetts, spoke about physical education in the state.

The next meeting consisted of a report by the Bridgewater representative on the former A. A. conferences. In the general session that followed, Mr. Carl Schrader, the former State Supervisor of Physical Education, discussed previous conferences as he remembered them.

The conference song, originally begun by Worcester, and composed of verses contributed by each college, was sung.

Friday night, the drama club of North Adams State Teachers College presented a one-act play entitled "The Mad Hatter." A real old-fashioned barn dance, held in the gym, followed.

The first meeting on Saturday morning was a business meeting. The subject for the survey to be carried out by Westfield College was decided upon. It was "How Does the W. A. A. Function as a Unifying Influence?" A general session followed this meeting, in which the panel or round-table discussions on the reports which took place Friday morning were reviewed and discussed. The report of the survey that Salem carried on this year was given. The subject of this report was "How Can the W. A. A. With its High Standards for Health and Posture, Contribute to Better Posture?"

The final meeting of the conference was followed by a general sports session, in which the faculty as well as the students participated. Field hockey, badmitton, and volleyball were played. This was a fitting end to the W. A. A. Conference of Mass. State Teachers' Colleges.

Nurses Enter S.T.C.

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here, not knowing just what to expect, but State Teachers' College has fulfilled every dream we might have had as to what college life might mean to us. Our instructors have been the best; our fellow classmates very friendly, considering the short time we are here during the day. President Sullivan has done his best to make our stay at school a pleasant one. To all we extend our gratitude. We sincerely hope we'll make excellent nurses, and that State Teachers' will be proud to say they helped us rise in our upward climb!"

Paracutin Volcano

Miss Stafford was one of two teachers of State Teachers' College who visited Mexico this past summer. She left on June 20, traveling 1360 miles by trailer and car. Among the places she visited were Guadalajara, Mexico City, Tapco, the town of hand-made silver-work, Chapultapec Castle in Mexico City, Santa Monica, where she travelled through the Secret Convent and the Pyramid of the Sun, Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico, and the Grand Canyon, Boulder Dam, Brice, Zion and Sequoia National Parks in our own United States. One of the most interesting trips was the visit to the Paracutin, a live volcano in Urapan. The following is what she has to say about the experience.

"Paracutin, located about 150 miles southwest of Moalia, is the only live volcano in North America. We were up at 2:30 in the morning, and, dressed in blue denims as protection against volcanic ash, left by taxi for Paracutin. We drove 30 miles through volcanic ash and improvised bridges to a place two miles distant from the edge of the lava flow. Horses were hired, and two young Indian boys, ages seven and nine, served as guides. We reached the base of the lava flow about 4:30 A. M., just before daylight. In order to see the reddish glow of the lava, it is necessary to be at Paracutin, at about this time. Walking around the edge, we watched the outbreaks of hot lava. This to me, was the most thrilling part of our journey to Paracutin. As dawn came, we could see smoke issuing from the crater. We mounted our horses again, and went back to the base of the lava flow. On the way back, some distance from the spot, we were able to pick up pieces of the warm and hot lava. Driving back to the hotel in the taxi, we could see the top of the church of a town, which had been buried in an eruption of the volcano. Riding over the volcanic ash was like riding over coal dust. Fortunately it had rained the week before we had gotten there, so the ash didn't fly. We reached the hotel at 8:00. It is interesting to note that the entire trip cost only 55 pesos, or $11.55, a cheap rate compared to our American prices. The sight of Paracutin was well worth both the money and the journey."

Miss Stafford returned home on August 29.

All College Dance

Friday evening, November 7, was the date of the annual All-College Dance; and at this first all-school dance of the new semester, school spirit reigned majestically. The freshman Decoration Committee, headed by Freshman Social Chairman, Thomas Derry, transformed the gym that night into a veritable blue and gold fantasy. School and class banners blazoned forth that this was a Worcester S. T. C. dance, that this was the work of the classes of '48, '49, '50, and '51. And, in direct keeping with the theme of the decorations, Anne Marie Owens, chairman of the Dance Order Committee, and Social Chairman of the Sophomore Class, produced a blue and gold dance order with a blue cover containing a gold oakleaf and the gold letters "S. T. C."—Well worth keeping in any memory book. Paul Gervais' orchestra was provided by Nancy Curley, Orchestra chairman and Social Chairman of the Junior Class, and all who attended considered hers a very wise selection. The music was really danceable. The seniors did their bit, too. Led by class president, Mary Walsh, they served as a Hospitality Committee to the kind faculty members who served as chaperons: Miss Grace Kendrick, Miss George Shaw, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Riordan.

This first dance of the season, led by general chairman, Barbara Looney, Social Chairman of the Senior class, was a happy success. May we have many more such affairs!

Miss McKelligett in Mexico

This past summer a member of our faculty, Miss McKelligett, vacationed in Mexico. The following sights and incidents, in her opinion, highlighted the trip.

First of all, Miss McKelligett was surprised at the customs, and at the discovery that only Spanish was spoken. She was intrigued by the promenade of the boys and girls around the Plaza at Monterrey, which took place every Thursday night, and by the little policeman who placed his box on the street corner and rode with Miss McKelligett and her companions to their hotel at San Luis Patosi. A recent moving picture "Holiday in Mexico" portrays the promenade of which Miss McKelligett speaks.

Still vivid to her are the remembrances of Lindberg and the Morrows, King Carol of Rumania and Empress Carlotta, and Maximilian, in the Borda gardens of Cuernavaca.

The wild, savage beauty of the mountains of Mexico, the orchids in the jungle, the incredible city of Taxo, clinging to the mountainside; the little chalet, in which they stayed, on the cliffs of Acapules, and the exquisite beauty of the churches were all very memorable sights. Other most interesting and beautiful views were volcanoes of Papocatepill, Axtaccihautl, and the new one of Paricutin, of which Miss Stafford speaks in her article on her Mexican trip.

Miss McKelligett was pleased and fascinated by the sincerity, simplicity, and patience of the Mexican people, as well as by the beauty of the young Spanish girls.

"The Pause that Refreshes"

Little do the Freshmen realize the luxuries that came in with them this fall! We are speaking, in particular, of the coco-cola machine in the school cafeteria. In previous years S. T. C. was forced to get along without soft drinks. This year, however, students are able to sing their happy birthday toasts with a coke. Lightly as we may take it, we are sure everyone appreciates the little red machine in the corner of the cafeteria.

College Calendar

1947-1948

Columbus Day	Monday, October 13
Soph.—Fresh. Dance	Friday, October 17
Class Week	Tues. to Friday, October 28-31
Senior Assembly, Cap, gown Day	Friday, October 31
Student Tea	Friday, October 31
All-College Dance	Friday, November 7
Armistice Day	Tuesday, Nov. 11
A. A. A. Dance	Friday, Nov. 14
Newman Club Dance	Friday, Nov. 21
Thanksgiving recess	Wed. noon-Mon., Nov. 26-Dec. 1
Junior Prom	Friday Dec. 5
Dramatic Club Play	Friday, Dec. 12
Christmas Recess	Fri.-Mon. Dec. 20 to Jan. 5
Mid-Semester Exams	Friday-Wed., Jan. 23-28
No Classes	Thursday-Friday, Jan. 29-30
2nd Semester Begins	Monday, Feb. 2
All-CCollege Dance	Friday, Feb. 13
Recess	Saturday-Mon., Feb. 21-Mar. 1
High School Senior Day	Friday, March 19
Good Friday	Friday, March 26
Recess	Saturday-Sun., April 17-April 26
Glee Club Concert	Thursday April 29
Sophomore Dance	Friday, May 7
Memorial Day Recess	Friday-Sun. May 30
Baccalaureate	Saturday, June 6
Class Day	Friday, June 11
Senior Dance	Friday, June 11
Commencement	Sunday, June 13

CAFETERIA UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

This year our school is very fortunate to have the services of Mrs. Margaret Mahoney as cafeteria manager. Anyone who has talked to Mrs. Mahoney has found her charming, full of praise for S. T. C. and grateful for the coöperation it has given her. She has kept prices in the cafeteria at last year's level without sacrificing quality, despite the increase in food costs—an unusual feat in this age of inflation.

New additions to the cafeteria include a "Coke" machine, which will remain as long as the students remember to keep the empty bottles in the proper place; and the new hours that meals are served. Up until this year, the cafeteria had been open only for the noon-hour. Now anyone may go in for breakfast starting at eight o'clock. Hot coffee and home-made doughnuts are always available.

Mrs. Mahoney and her staff are willing to offer their services to the refreshment committee of any club. They are aiming to please the student body, to give everyone plenty to eat, and are very grateful for the way in which the students have been coöperating to keep the cafeteria clean.

If the students continue to cooperate with Mrs. Mahoney, the excellent food and service will continue at its unusually good standard.

College Band

For the first time in the history of the college, a decided attempt has been made at organizing a band at S. T. C.

With the large enrollment came a large group of talented and accomplished men and women, versatile veterans, and a top school spirit. With the coöperation and combined efforts of all our talent, the band will gain power and prestige as time goes on. The band is by no means complete, and any and all school musicians will be heartily welcomed.

Members of the band are: Joseph C. Deely—drums; Edward H. Donahue—piano and drums; Rosarie Iuliano—saxaphone; Rose Marie Biron—piano; Ernest St. Jacques—Bass.

Along the Corridors

English Prof.: She has what's called an ice-cream posture — very drippy.

E. Lorys: Do you have little white things in your head that bite?

Student (emphatically): No!

E. Lorys: Then you'd better see a dentist!

Dr. F.: He was a million dollar father, but his son wasn't worth a nickel.

V. Gordon: What did the firefly say when he lost his tail?

Student: What?

V. G.: I'm delighted no end.

Student: What's an enzyme.

2nd Student: A low-ranking naval officer.

Wise rules for a speaker: A good speaker should—first, stand up, second, speak up, and third, shut up.

Dr. F.: Carl Marx is the fellow who put the hiss in history. In Russia, they are ardent worshipers of the philosophy of St. Marx.

F. Weaver's definition of a gentleman: A worn-out wolf.

J. Gilmartin: Did Witco make the boat on that history test?

Dr. F.: Make it! He didn't even get down to the dock.

R. Byron: Why is Fran Sweeney wearing that glove on her hand?

B. Army: She's got a diamond, and doesn't want anyone to know it.

J. Hagaar: Comes the revolution the Russians were left penniless, all except the Czar, who was Nicholas.

Steve Cronin (S-1 Speech class): . . . And that, classmates, will give you a brief record of the 300 leading football teams in the country, and the scores and yardage of all games played in the past 20 years. Of course, this is only an impromptu speech.

Vita Gordon: Thank you, Bill Stern.

P. DuGuay's sub title for the book *The Last of the Mohicans*—This is the Last Squaw.

In response to Dr. F.'s continued lamentations about civilization, We understand that the F-3 class has given him a record of "Bongo Bongo."

For Men Only

Mystery of the year: Who breaks all the chairs in the men's lounge? Ha, ha, nobody knows.—Dave Roche, seen at the Foreign Policy Meeting, taking notes.—Dick Boulay, still searching for a new place to hide his shaving gear.—Al Barrios is publishing a child psychology book, which is shaped like a paddle. Incidentally, I think we're all agreed that Al's baby was the hit of the senior assembly.—Snuffy Carnazza is a proud owner of a 1947 deluxe baby. He looks like Snuffy, so he has problems already with the women folk.—Don Wilson is night clerk at the Y. W. C. A. Rosie Scott still lives there.—Dick Ahern has all the "info" on all the "French" girls in Webster.—Al Fotiades has many friends—he works in a package store after school.—John Handlin is still singing at the Blue Marlin.—John Tower hasn't returned to S. T. C. I wonder why?—Junior prom is December 7; no admission, but they are asking for a contribution of $2.40 per couple. Nothing cheap about the junior class.—Connie Sullivan had the nerve to ask Kay Hennigan to marry him; there is hope for us all!—Mr. Osborne has ordered gas masks for his "Chem" class, because "Flip" McGee insists upon doing his own experiments.— Dick Buckley is taking the elementary course; he wants to learn how to make a lollipop last two days.—State Teachers' still has a delegation at Cosgrove's. The new members are Leo Hallen, and "Red" Wall. Joe Murray is in charge of the delegation at the Chop House—ditto for George Keville Logan's.—Stan Roy, the famous father of Worcester's first 1947 twins, is in the used-car business. His motto is "Honest Roy, the generous boy."—Freshmen in the lounge are annoying the upper classmen by doing Miss Banigan's tongue exercises during noon hour. —Listening to Mr. Osborne read Physics test marks, one would swear it was a reading off of their ages.—Eddie Donahue has proven himself to be God's gift to the girls at S. T. C.—Chet Waskiewicz has been pegged as the most promising coach in collegiate circles.— Joe Deely has turned down offers from M. G. M. and other studios. He wishes to complete his education, and be of service to humanity.—Dick Herbst looks to be one of the more promising basketball stars at S. T. C.—"Honest Joe" Philbin seems to have an affinity for blondes with convertibles and "moula."—Jack Gilmartin has preached temperance in every bar on Martha's Vineyard.—Bill Higgins was invited to the Junior Prom by nine different girls.—George Laird has a reserved seat in the Waldorf every afternoon. By the way, we understand he has finally broken down and admitted that he gave Ruth Tucker a diamond during the summer.—Once again, does anybody know who broke the chairs in the lounge?—Dr. Farnsworth is still catching students "out to lunch."—Bill Brandli will lecture at the next Rotary Club meeting. His subject: "Grass never grows on a busy street."—Steve Cronin has proven himself to be quite a sports announcer as well as the Sinatra of S. T. C.—Jim McKeon relates the story of going overseas with a company of WACS aboard. Says Jim, "Never before in history did so many chase so few for so little."—Yup, now I know. John Tower broke the chairs!!

Harvest Dance

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dance designed to introduce the men to the women. Traditional autumn refreshments — cold cider and doughnuts—were served during the evening. From the repercussions heard afterwards, the first Sophomore-Freshman social proved to be a fine and successful experiment.

Class Week

(Continued from Page One)

under the auspices of the social committee, assisted by the Student Council. The faculty, wives, and students attended. The school band rendered popular selections. This affair ended a full week, in which each class brought forth their school spirit and talent in paying honor to the seniors.

To Park?

Once we had a parking space
Lots of room to roam.
Time marches on!
Leave your cars at home.

Remember the days, upper classman, when you had to take out your specs to see a car at S. T. C.? Now, the little area in back of the school is getting to look more and more like a used car lot. No offense to the owners, of course. Do you think our classmates got their bruises from football? basketball? hockey No, it's a result of the dash for that precious little 2 by 4 parking space between the tree and the new Buick. Seriously, though, the situation is not quite that bad, and we are by no means objecting to students taking cars to school, as any weary bus-traveller will inform you. However, if the enrollment is any larger next year we predict—trouble.

Be Sure to Come
AND
Bring Your Friends
TO SEE
"DEAR RUTH"
Friday, Dec. 12
A Treat Is in Store
For You!

Club News

Now that President Sullivan has arranged our schedules so that the activities clubs can meet during school hours, students who work after school can reap their benefits for the first time. The introductory meetings of the five organizations were held third hour on Friday, October 10, and all clubs show promises of extraordinary spirit and renewed vitality for a fine year.

The *Cercle Francais* enthusiastically received colored films showing French animated cartoons of folk songs and dances. Most of us saw the picture on the bulletin board of little Anne Marie, the seven-year old French orphan whom the club has adopted. They have been sending her two boxes every month of food, clothing, and little luxuries like soap, candy, and toys; and several lovely dolls and other simple gifts have been collected for Annie's Christmas presents. The Cercle has received letters from both Anne and her mother, and these may be seen in Miss McKelligett's room.

Marie Alfano, chairman for the last meeting, arranged a program of appreciation of French music, and members of her committee presented recordings and comments on the selections. The singing of folk songs of France will open future meetings.

Officers are: President, Louise M. Sella; Vice-president, Eileen Bouvier; Treasurer, Edna M. Sansoucie; Secretary, Ellen C. McKeon; and Social Chairman, Anne-Marie Owens.

New members of the *Debating Club* were definitely impressed by the oratory powers of Phyllis Rawding and Rosalind Scott when they presented a panel discussion on "How Can We Feed Desolate Europe?" at the first meeting.

"Resolved: That a federal world government should be established" was the issue for the last meeting. It was a true Battle of the Sexes, for Kathleen Kelleher and Margaret Burke defended the affirmative, and George Flanagan and Gerald McGrain presented the opposition. The boys were the victors.

Miss Margaret Banigan, faculty adviser, has announced that plans are being formulated for debates to be held with surrounding colleges. At future meetings, all members will participate in discussions to better prepare themselves for public speaking.

Officers of the club are: President, Phyllis Rawding; Secretary, Sylvia Jozefowski; Treasurer, Rosalind Scott; Publicity Chairman, George Flanagan, and Program Chairman, Gerald McGrain.

The *Dramatic Club* has chosen Norman Krasna's sparkling comedy "Dear Ruth" for their production on December 12. Tryouts were held on October 21 and 22, and from the great numbers who turned out it was obvious that S. T. C. has a vast store of dramatic enthusiasts for future presentations.

The successful contestants are: Joseph Deely, June Higgins, Beverly Norcross, Marguerite Looney, Phyllis Rawding, James Nugent, Norman Najimy, Geraldine Guertin, Charles Burack, and Paul Murray.

(Continued on Page Four)

Apprentice Blues

Home work papers, lesson plans,
Discipline and a sea of hands,
Wads of gum and candy too—
Pray tell, what should an apprentice do?

Low burns the midnight oil
Wan and weary, bent with toil
The apprentice struggles on.

Motivation, units integrated,
Conclusions firm, the problems stated,
Procedure new, control intrinsic—
Evaluation keen and realistic.

Not according to plan goes the work today,
Apprentice hopes they'll stay away,
So—the supervisor comes.

Let all underclassmen who remain
Apprentice status to attain
Remember this—
It is not all bliss,
But the fun is worth the pain.

CLARA M. SAUNDERS

Forest Scene

Slivers of light through the green clumped trees
Ovals of sun on the pine-strewed ground.
Trickles of bird notes sinking low,
Then rising high, to be lost in the glow
Of the sun, sinking down on its knees.

Whispers of wind through the sculptured leaves
Brushes of breeze on the dreamy brook.
Rustle of bird wings 'gainst the west
Then folded close, to be stilled to rest
By the stillness of forest peace.

PHYLLIS SHULMAN

Oakleaf

(Continued from Page One)

been some lengthy discussion, however, concerning the issue of having either raised photos on the pages of the yearbook, or the regular surface type. This being the only stopgap at the present, the staff expects to send the book to press in a short while, so that it will be ready to distribute the week of June 2.

Impressions of the Seniors

The Class of '48 is split again this year, but this time the "Elementaries" are holding the fort at S. T. C., and the "Secondaries" are out fighting that well-known opponent, Apprenticeship. The girls and boys (we mustn't forget Al and George) are loving every minute of the battle, too. Scattered in secondary classrooms from Worcester through Rochdale and Grafton to to Hopkinton, the practice teachers are giving their all for the profession. On Fridays, the school rings with tales of writing lesson plans that "took all night", of problem children who can't be solved, and of pupil questions that couldn't be answered. But though they all agree that teaching is a hard job, not one of them would exchange this valuable period in his life for any other.

George Laird ran into trouble the first day, when a regular teacher in the junior-high to which he'd been assigned, stopped him in the corridor and outrageously demanded to know what he was doing out of line!

To counteract the gum-chewing problem that was over-evident in her classes, a teacher-to-be came forth with the edict. "You can't chew gum because you're not all chewing." Needless to say, her would-be hopes vanished the next day when one of her over-zealous pupils brought in enough gum for everyone—three pieces to each person, including the teacher!!

Another hopeful journeyed to her classroom before the school opened, to write exam questions on the board. When her efforts to keep the writing hidden from the eyes of her pupils until the proper time proved impossible, she conceived the clever idea of covering the blackboards with the huge maps hung there. She was proud of her work, but not for long—the class wasn't in the room for ten seconds, when the teacher turned to discover that the truth had come out. There her protegees stood, to the last man, clustered at the blackboard, with heads one and all hidden from view by the maps— intently reading the questions of their imminent test. (You can't win!)

And, of course we can't forget the test answers that make teachers' hair turn grey. The apprentices have had their share of those too.

When one apprentice asked the question — "What are tupiks?" (They're Eskimo summer tents, incidentally) she received the never-to-be forgotten answer — "They're the little slivers of wood that you use after dinner."

Ah'. yes, practice teaching is fun, too. The secondaries have more than received their share of apples, cake, cookies, and sandwiches. One apprentice was gifted with five combs; she's still wondering if they were a hint. Another was offered a rabbit.

And so it goes, while the hopeful pedagogical prestidigitators (thank-you Miss Banigan) struggle on.

Men's Sports

Last month our new coach, Chet Waskiewicz, who is succeeding Jim Dorsey as mentor, called for candidates for the college basketball team. A tough schedule is being arranged with nearby colleges for the coming season. The following men reported for the team: George Dahlquist, Dick Herbst, Vic Hagger, Francis Graham, Leo Hallen, John Hanley, Gene Healy, Ernie Darche, Paul Murray, Roland Wilson, Hank Witko, Ed Titus, Ralph Whiterell, Bob Carter, Bill Hebert, Al Fotiades, Connie Sullivan, John Rourke, Leon Howard, Bill Humphries, W. Martel, John Warner, Jim Looney John Ford, Al Koki, Leo Bohigian, Jack Gilmartin, and John Corcoran.

From this group twelve have been selected for the Varsity, while the rest of the men will play on the Junior Varsity team. Charles Korsun will be in charge of the J. V.'s.

The school team will be fitted with new suits and very attractive blue and gold warmup jackets. It is the hope of the team that the girls will come out in full force to root and cheer them to victory.

Because of the large influx of men at State Teachers', one finds the gym periods used in playing intramural touch tackle. The big event was November 7, when the Freshmen met the sophomores in an eight-man touch tackle game. The Sophomores were the victors, although the freshmen outnumber the year students about three to one.

Tell a man he is brave, and you held him to become so.

—THOMAS CARLYLE.

You—the Social Introvert

Are you one of those known as the social introvert? Do you, perhaps because of a true introvert nature and shyness of character, or because of a lazy spirit, spend your time with your nose continually in a book, and let the other fellow take the lead and do the work in the social field? Maybe you don't understand what you're missing. For in the end, it is you who will suffer through lack of benefits derived from participating in school life.

Social activities are formed for you; and there is a definite purpose in their formation. You and others like you fail to realize that in joining clubs, in working on committees, in taking an active part in the fun without which "Jack is a dull boy," you become an integral part of the working order of the school. You form relationships which will, in later years, prove beneficial to you. You learn how to work with others, as well as alone; how to strengthen a group by unification. You who intend to teach gain your self-confidence and knowledge of organization in these clubs. And in doing all this, your outlook and character become fuller and richer. Thus, both you and your classmates benefit.

Why be a social introvert? If there's a club to join, join it! Work on committees! You may not become the indispensable man, but you may become the man without which they'd hate to get along. Make yourself able to get along with your classmates and yourself. Develop school spirit! Take advantage of the chance that comes once in a lifetime to better yourself. Come out of your dark corner, social introvert, and live!

Ode to a 1935 Studebaker

Look at you, you relic of the past!
How you've changed since your engine was cast!
Your paint has long since faded away;
Your fender might fall off any day.
But beauty is skin deep, I am told,
And facts are apt to be very cold,
For they don't explain .
That beauty is vain,
And what's more, you run, though you're old.

FRANK QUITADAMO '51

Club News

(Continued from Page Three)

Officers of the club are: President, June M. Higgins; Vice-President, Sylvia O. Badrigian; Secretary, Anne-Marie Owens; Treasurer, James Nugent; Program Chairman, J. Patricia Hehir; Publicity Chairman, Joseph C. Deely. Miss Kathryn R. O'Donnell is faculty adviser.

The last meeting of the *Geography Club* featured a program on Antarctica; Mary T. Londergan was chairman. Each member of the club presented a report on the discovery and exploration of the Antarctic, with special emphasis on Byrd's experience there. Plans for future meetings include talks by world travelers, and field trips.

Officers of the club are: President, Mary T. Londergan; Vice-President, Dorothy T. Fancy; and Secretary, Jane Noyes. Adviser is Dr. Earl B. Shaw.

Lillian Strand was chairman for the last meeting, of the *Literary Club* when the program was devoted to contemporary poets with readings of the works of Robert Frost and Vachel Lindsay. Della Whitney won a "Guess the writer" quiz.

At the first meeting, the members voted to present to the English Department a collection of modern poetry recordings, recited by the authors themselves. The organization has joined the Book-of-the-Month Club. The meetings for the first part of the semester will be arranged by the Junior Elementary members.

Officers are: President, Rose Rita Ahern; Vice-President, Della M. Whitney; Secretary, Elizabeth A. Army; and Treasurer, Marie I. Hammond. Faculty adviser is Miss Elizabeth Barlow.

The last meeting of the *International Relations Club* featured a forum on Communism. George Laird is President of the association; Clara Saunders is Program-Chairman. Dr. Guy H. Winslow is faculty adviser.

The men's and women's *Glee Clubs* are making elaborate preparations for the annual Christmas concert to be presented for the student body, faculty, and friends. For the first time in the history of W. S. T. C., a chorus of male voices is in rehearsal; and a pleasurable program of international scope has been arranged by Miss Grace A. Kendrick, both for mixed chorus and separate glee clubs. Soloists from both clubs will add to the distinctiveness of the recital, parts of which will be broadcast over a local station.

The Men's Chorus with a membership of some twenty voices has been meeting at noon-hour on Tuesdays and Thursdays. William H. Hebert is president.

Officers of the Girls' Glee Club are: President, Catherine G. Hogan; Vice-President, Rosemarie I. Biron; Secretary-Treasurer, Sylvia G. Hawley.

Father John F. Reilly, club chaplain, will speak at the next meeting of the *Newman Club*. Paul Murray was chairman of the successful dance which the club sponsored for the students of the school on Friday evening, November 21. A supper-meeting is being planned for December under the chairmanship of Cornelius Sullivan, and his all-man committee will attempt to prove that the male element does know how to arrange such things.

Officers of the club are: J. Patricia Hehir, President; Paul W. Murray, Vice-President; Ellen E. McKeon, Secretary; and Cornelius S. Sullivan, Treasurer.

The *Student Christian Association* held an outing on October 7 at the Tatnuck Island Club on Cook's Pond for faculty and students. Faculty members who attended were: President Sullivan, Dr. Averill, Dr. Farnsworth, Dr. Shaw, Dr. Winslow, and Mr. Osborne, who is the club's adviser.

Mr. Douglas Spinney, a student at Gordon College of Theology, Boston, spoke at the meeting on October 21. His topic was "Keeping on the Road."

Officers of the Association are: President, Ernest H. St. Jacques; Secretary, Clara Saunders; Treasurer, Dorothy M. Fancy; Program chairman, Harry Howard; Social chairman, Gwendolyn Stewart; and Publicity chairman, Noreen Arnberg.

The *Association for Childhood Education* is functioning this year for the first time at the college. A professional organization for teachers and student teachers, membership is open to all specializing in elementary work with special emphasis on Kindergarten-Primary. Mary-Lou Lenk and Mary Carroll were delegates from the club to a meeting of the Massachusetts A. C. E. at the Copley Plaza in Boston on Saturday, October 25. Miss Besse Goody-Koontz, Supervisor of Elementary Education in the Department of Education in Washington, was the principal speaker. She told of her experiences in the schools in Germany, in the American occupied zone.

Officers are: President, Mary-Lou Lenk; Secretary, Helen Adamowicz; and Social chairman, Elizabeth A. Army.

Silence—a Tribute?

Harry K. Daglian Jr., 24, for whom mathematics was the nourishment of life, was reared in New London, Conn. Like all typical American youth, he attended the public schools of that Connecticut city, and in his Senior year of high school was awarded a scholarship to Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He stayed two years and then left for Purdue.

At Purdue the young student's spirit expanded. Not indulging in the ordinary off-the-campus activities, he occupied his mind and time with higher mathematics and physics. He ate frugally, studied diligently, made the physics honor society, Sigma-Pi-Sigma, and graduated third in a class of fifteen hundred. From student, he rose with a B. S. degree to graduate assistant in physics, and surged energetically ahead in atomic research. He struggled with unknown forces that were later to explode with terrifying blasts in the deserts of New Mexico, and over the Japanese cities of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Then in the month of November 1943, the year his father died, the government called this young man to the Manhattan District of Atomic Project, in New Mexico.

At Los Alamos, the brilliant young graduate assistant in physics worked as a cyclotron expert, his heart and soul in his mystic work. He stayed there twenty-six months, intent upon his efforts, never mentioning to anyone the importance of his work. Then one day, his widowed mother and his younger sister were flown by the federal government to the bedside of the ailing boy. He lingered for twenty-five days and then passed away from mysterious burns received while working at his job, with the secret of his confidential work locked tight behind his lips.

The body of the young genius was flown back to New London in a gray government coffin, and laid to rest. No flag rises beside that grave. No government plaque tells that there, beneath the gentle slopes of the earth, rests a unique martyr to nuclear research.

Glee Club Concert
April 29

The Acorn

Scholarship Tea
May 15

"Big Oaks From Little Acorns Grow"

"The Child Is Father of the Man"

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Glee Club To Hold Concert April 29th

The two glee clubs of Worcester State Teachers College will present the annual Spring Concert in the school auditorium on Thursday, April 29, 1948, under the direction of Miss Grace A. Kendrick, Director of Music. On that evening, Mr. Wesley Copplestone, noted tenor, will appear as featured soloist. Mr. Copplestone is familiar to some of the members of the college, having appeared here in the past; and this return visit of one of our favorite soloists, plus the concert debut of our newest musical organization, the Men's Glee Club, promise an evening of fine entertainment.

Among the selections that the Girl's Glee Club will offer are "Jalousie", "Dream of Summer", and "Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin' ". The men will be featured in "Kentucky Babe"; and both Clubs will join in singing Gershwin's lively "Of Thee I Sing" and in Bach's "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring", the latter to be accompanied by both piano and organ. The Misses Katherine Hogan, Rosemarie Biron, and Rita Powers will serve as accompanists for the evening.

Officers of the Girl's Glee Club are: President, Miss Hogan; Vice-President, Miss Biron; Secretary-Treasurer, Sylvia Hawley; and Librarians, Shirley Dodge and Martha Nason.

The following are officers of the Men's Glee Club: President, William Hebert; Vice-President, Chester Ruggles; and Secretary, Philip Black.

Recent Elections

As a result of recent elections in the freshman class, Richard Herbst was named Class President; Donald Howard, Vice-President; Claire Hutchinson, Secretary; William Humphries, Treasurer; and Thomas Derry, Social Chairman.

In sophomore mid-term elections, John Ford was elected Treasurer, James Mooney was named Student Council representative, and William Brandli was elected as Class Publicity chairman.

Following the resignation of Phyllis Rawding, Marguerite Looney of F3 was elected President of the Debating Club.

MORNING

Morning creeps up unaware
To touch our dusky windows
With a glory!

Morning carries with the sun
An armful of new burnished hopes
Repolished in the night.

Morning, like true greatness, comes
Quietly from the dimming stars
To build the earth anew!

CLARA SAUNDERS

S.T.C. in the News

Not content with their time-taking class-work, some of the members of the faculty and student body at S.T.C. are busily engaged in outside school activities.

Miss Barlow is Chairman of the Literature Committee of the Worcester Council for Children's Reading. Miss O'Donnell is one of the five judges for the Service Clubs of Worcester Essay Contest.

Miss Shaw exhibited one of her water colors at the Art Museum's Worcester County Show recently, and Dr. Winslow displayed one of his oil paintings.

During the Christmas recess, Dr. Shaw visited the University of Virginia where he attended three conferences held by the Association of American Geographers, the National Council of Geography Teachers, and the American Society of Professional Geographers. Dr. Shaw presented a paper before the National Council of Geography Teachers, of which he is vice-president, entitled "Foreign Trained Geographers—Their Preparation and Job Opportunities"; and a paper before the Association of American Geographers, concerning "Mexico's Foot and Mouth Disease Problem". Dr. Shaw is also chairman of the Worcester Branch of the Foreign Policy Association.

Miss Wilmarth is the new president of the Massachusetts Association for Childhood Education.

Dr. Farnsworth has been writing a series of articles for the Worcester *Evening Gazette* entitled "Worcester's Centennial Year", in preparation for this important event, which will take place on February 29, 1948. His articles deal with important events that have occurred in Worcester since its founding in 1713. The following are a few of the important series: "Early Worcester Taverns", "The Stage Coach Days", "The Blackstone Canal", and "The Coming of the Industrial Revolution to Worcester".

Miss McKelligett exhibited a delightful flower arrangement at the Worcester Flower Show.

Miss Banigan, Miss Barlow, and Miss O'Donnell were judges of a debate held at St. Stephen's High School in Worcester.

Walter Kearney of F3 is the author of the column entitled "Plane Talk" which is a regular item in the Worcester *Evening Gazette*.

Joe Philbin of the Sophomore Class was successful in selling a short story to a monthly magazine.

John Hiser F2, member of the ACORN staff, is a scriptwriter for the W.T.A.G. Radio Club.

Clara Saunders and Phyllis Shulman, both members of the ACORN staff, had poems published in the latest issue of the *College Anthology of Poetry*.

Phyllis Rawding sings on the weekly W.A.A.B. Saturday morning program for talented Worcesterites.

Plans for Annual Scholarship Tea

Dr. Lawrence A. Averill, Chairman of the Scholarship Committee, announces that the Seventh Annual Scholarship Tea will be held in the college gymnasium on Saturday afternoon, May 15, 1948, from 3:00 to 5:00 P.M. On that day, one of Worcester County's foremost antiquarians and literary women, Miss Clara Endicott Sears, will be presented to Worcester as guest of honor.

Miss Sears has had a long and distinguised career in arts and letters. Included among her non-fiction books are: *Bronson Alcott's Fruitlands, Days of Delusion, The Great Powwow, Gleanings from Old Shaker Journals, Some American Primitives,* and *Highlights among the Hudson River Artists;* and included among her fiction books are: *The Bell Ringer, Romance of Fiddler's Green, Whispering Pines,* and *Wind from the Hills.*

A lasting contribution to Worcester County was made by Miss Sears, when she founded and restored Fruitlands, in Harvard, in the original house and amid the scenes where Bronson Alcott and the English Mystics, backed by Ralph Waldo Emerson, attempted to set up a new Eden on earth. In 1920, she had the Shaker House removed from Shaker Village to Fruitlands. Here, too, in 1939, she opened the Indian Museum, which now contains one of the best collections in the country. In 1941, she added the Picture Gallery, with portraits by the itinerant painters; and in 1947, the new wing for the collection of landscapes by the Hudson River artists. Thus, while the original dream of a modern Utopia which Bronson Alcott envisioned was never realized, it has eventuated in this substantial shrine of early Americana, which Miss Sears has created at Fruitlands, overlooking the spacious and beautiful Nashua Valley. It will remain an enduring monument to her genius.

A program suitable to the occasion has been arranged at the college, and it is the hope of the Scholarship Committee that the many friends and admirers of Miss Sears will avail themselves to hear and do honor to her on May 15th. Proceeds from the Tea, as well as special donations and gifts, will be applied to the College Scholarship Fund, which is used each year to assist deserving students.

Reservations may be made by calling Chairman Dr. Lawrence A. Averill (2-3105), or by contacting any member of the College. Subscription is fifty cents, and tickets will be mailed promptly to subscribers.

Third Annual Parent-Student Tea

The third annual parent-student tea of the college was held from 3 to 4 P.M. Friday, March 12, 1948, in the dining hall; and faculty members, parents, guardians, wives, and husbands of the students turned out en masse for the occasion. The successful affair was sponsored by the social committee, with Miss Marguerite C. McKelligett, faculty chairman, as general chairman. Her committee consisted of Miss George Eleanor Shaw, Miss Grace A. Kendrick, and Mr. Francis L. Jones of the faculty, and the Presidents and Social Chairmen of the four classes. The Student Council, under the supervision of Dr. Guy H. Winslow, faculty adviser, assisted in serving refreshments.

Decorations, which followed a spring motif, were taken care of by Nancy M. Curley and Miss Shaw. Miss Anne M. Owens was chairman of the refreshment committee under the guidance of Miss McKelligett. Thomas H. Derry was chairman of general arrangements under the supervision of Mr. Jones. Miss Mary C. Walsh was in charge of serving; and Miss Barbara M. Looney was chairman of the entertainment committee, advised by Miss Kendrick.

Pourers were Miss McKelligett, Miss Shaw, Miss Kendrick, Miss Kathryn R. O'Donnell, Miss Elizabeth Barlow, Miss Madeleine A. Wilmarth, Miss Lena A. West, Miss Margaret Banigan, and Miss Lorraine Tolman.

Servers were Misses Mary Ellen Murphy and Louise Sella of the senior class, Edith Hill and Sophie Hart of the junior class, Ellen McKeown and Barbara Wiseman of the sophomore class, and Mary Moran and Cecilia Daley of the freshman class.

The school orchestra supplied a background of incidental music throughout the affair.

Annual Conference Of School Teachers Held in New York

The annual conference of the Eastern States Association of Professional Schools for Teachers was held this year at the Hotel Commodore in New York, March 18, 19, and 20.

The purpose of this conference is to provide an opportunity for the teacher-preparation institutions along the Atlantic seaboard to meet and discuss problems pertinent to their respective schools and to the Field of Education in general. It also provides for the participation of outstanding students of the member institutions in programs designed for and administered by the students.

Perhaps it would be well to enumerate some of the purposes of the Association. It is the aim of this group to promote in each of the states represented comprehensive policies and programs of teacher education; to maintain the standards of practice and procedure in the member institutions that teacher education may ever more effectively serve the schools and the school children of the states and the nation; and to cooperate with the other organizations operating in the field of teacher education. To that end one of the panel discussions considered the problem—"What contributions can student government make to the development of free citizens?" As is the usual custom, four chosen delegates prepared short talks on the subject. Following the presentation of these brief dissertations, there was a general discussion period presided over by the panel chairman, Geraldine Guertin of W.S.T.C. At this time the members of the audience participated by offering new viewpoints or by asking questions.

The student delegates chosen to represent the student body of W.S.T.C. were: D. Geraldine Guertin, '48; Marjorie Frohock, '49; Barbara Wiseman, '50; and John Warner, '51. Dr. Guy H. Winslow, faculty adviser to the Student Council, attended as faculty delegate.

THE ACORN STAFF

Barbara Looney, '48 ..... *Editor-in-Chief*
Gloria Braunstein, '50, Phyllis Shulman, '50
Associate Editors
Vita Gordon, '50 ..... *Club News Editor*
John Hiser, '51 ..... *Men's Editor*
Anthony Kirmil, '50 ..... *Sports Editor*
Norwood Spaulding, '51 ..... *Photographer*
Calvin Lindstrom, '51 ..... *Cartoonist*
George Flanagan, '51 ..... *Business Manager*

Reporters

Geraldine Guertin, '48 — Barbara Geronimo, '51
Clara Saunders, '48 — Marie Fitzgerald, '51
Nancy Curley, '49 — Ludwig Stepanian, '50

Miss Kathryn R. O'Donnell ..... *Faculty Adviser*

On School Spirit

What has happened to the school spirit of S.T.C.? Not one of the dances held in the gym this year has been an overwhelming success, the ACORN still remains made up of news sought for and fought for by its small staff, and the noted friendly atmosphere of the college has practically disappeared. There must be a reason for these situations. I blame them on those innumerable individuals at S.T.C. who show a complete and noticeable lack of school spirit. True, the student body is growing larger year by year, and, possibly, also true, various and sundry other activities cause individuals to forfeit some of the social activities of their school. But can times have changed so radically from last year or the year before that? We need a return to the enthusiasm of those days. The ACORN staff does the best it can with the small amount of material it gets, the school clubs cover almost every field of interest, and yet their current membership is comprised of only a small fraction of the student body. The comparatively few attempts at friendliness of school-minded students are usually met with rebuff; and the hard work of the social committee to present interesting social activities is to no avail.

Have you done your best to support school activities? Have you become an *active* member of one of the clubs? Have you tried to be a "good neighbor" to your fellow students? Or, instead, have you classed extra-curricular college life as unimportant? Students are the basis of college life, and their attitude reflects the spirit of a college. At S.T.C. we are faced now with a situation which I believe needs to be remedied. Would a student organization whose sole purpose would be to foster school spirit and promote school activities be the answer?

This United World?

Not even three years have elapsed since the emergence of this world from one horrible conflict, and now our civilization seems on the verge of being plunged back into another one. At present, in Palestine, Greece, and India, civil strife is being openly carried on, strife in which, men, women, and children, who have no claim to battle, are being unmercifully and ruthlessly killed. While these unholy crimes are being committed, the great powers of the world, who have the authority to stop these civil disobediences, are standing to one side and debating amongst one another as to what should be done, and how it should be carried out. It seems foolish for these major powers, who only a few short years ago fought a war in order to preserve the freedom of the common man, to stand by while the water starts, once again to flow over the dam and engulf the innocent people.

Before World War II ended, the United Nations Organization was founded with the purpose of forming a better place in which our future generations might live. It was also the proposed policy of these United Nations to preserve the peace, and to intervene in all disorders which might endanger this peace of our times. Yet, it seems that this highly heralded organization is somewhat falling short of its preproposed goal. It is like a shrewd politician, who, before being elected, promises the moon to his followers, and, then, once in office, becomes dumb to his proposals. Is it fair for the people of these embattled lands to suffer as they are now suffering, while the world debates their fate? Why don't the world powers stop all this futile discussion and red tape, and settle these arguments with words instead of innocent lives? Perhaps when these small flames of disorder around the world become great enough, humans will come to a startling realization that the fires of violence must be extinguished; otherwise they themselves will suffer the inflamation of disorder.

Spurs to Success

Probably no two people, if asked what they considered to be success, would answer in the same way; for success has a separate meaning for each individual. To one, it might signify personal achievement or admiration in the eyes of his fellow men. To another, it might spell monetary independence or security from want. Yet, to another man, success might be the accumulation of all that he desires; or, to still another, merely to be content and at peace with himself. Such are the diverse symbols of success, hardly and bitterly attained.

But what of the attainment, the long, hard struggle for success? What is it that drives man to seek this culmination of his wants? It is this struggle, this inborn desire to succeed that is the important factor; for without it there would be no fulfillment. No one is going to pave the way for the man who undertakes this journey. He must cut through the obstacles placed in his path and pass over them.

But often these very obstacles are the spurs which drive man on and bring him closer to whatever goal he may have set for himself, for no one profits from the things that are given to him. A person gains only by the small victories he can make along the way. Obstacles are the spurs to success, whatever its form or matter.

We learn lessons from those things which hurt us. When the hurt is passed by, it is no longer with us, but we profit by the memory of it; for we will either avoid it the next time it comes into view, or we will be better equipped to combat it.

Obstacles are various and take shape in many forms and disguises. Sometimes they take personal form and are human; or, often, they are inanimate things that are without shape; yet they are there. Poverty, hunger, scorn, and despair, sickness and fear—these are the things that must be passed. And these are the things that spur us on, if only through the desire to survive.

Some of the greatest achievements in the annals of man have come about by the surpassing of these obstacles. Great scientific discoveries, new horizons of music, literature, and art have been reached by the ascension from the mire of overwhelming obstacles. If these struggles were not placed in the paths of men who have reached the summit, perhaps they would not have reached it at all. Without desire, there is no fulfillment.

Whatever anyone's peculiar brand of success, be it modest or great, let him have obstacles to spur him on to his goal Thus, when he attains his measure of success, he will have learned something on the way and he will know its worth.

JOHN HISER F2

Cartooning

They say that we should have a hobby to divert attention from the problems of everyday life. However, I have found that a hobby can sometimes be the source of these problems.

Cartooning is my favorite pastime, and has been for as far back as I can remember. The nucleus of my hobby was formed when I started to draw moustaches on the photographs of relatives found in the family album. This evolved into scribbling in my mother's cook-books, and later into drawing pictures of my grammar school teachers.

Relationships between my seventh grade teacher and me were never of a very friendly nature. Of course I held her responsible for all hostilities, and when her attitude was not to my liking, I would retaliate by drawing a cartoon of her to be passed around the class

Hearing the muffled giggles of the students, she usually managed to intercept my works of art. Finally she had herself a "fine collection" and my mother was summoned to the school to view the artistry of her son. As a result I found that my mother, like my teacher, had no sense of humor; and for awhile I confined my work to portraying college football games, "big league" ball games, and other sports.

When I reached high-school, I was older and bolder, and found that blackboards were much better suited for drawing caricatures than for working out intricate problems in Geometry.

I entered the Marine Corps after two years of high school without realizing what great comfort my hobby was to give me. During many of the long and lonely nights in the Pacific, I was saved from boredom by sitting by the light of the kerosene lamp sketching out the events of the day, giving them as humorous a twist as I could. My buddies enjoyed them, too, and I gained a reputation in the outfit. Often fellows would ask me for cartoons to send to those wonderful people at home. In return I received some very nice comments from their families.

Then, one day, I "poked fun" at the wrong lieutenant. He never found out, however, who the culprit was; for which I am very thankful.

Looking back, I'm aware that I've gotten into a great deal of trouble because of my hobby, but it has also served a few people with some chuckles, so perhaps it's worthwhile, after all.

Calvin Lindstrom, F3

Editor's Comment: See his cartoons on Page 4.

Professor—Before we begin the actual work in our new course, have you any questions you'd like to ask?

Eileen Bouvier—(oblivious of the prof's question) May I go out and take an aspirin?

So You Want To Be a Reporter?

Do you play hunches? Can you suppress your emotions? Do you have sound reason and no prejudice? Can you write unbiased, straight fact? Can you work well with all kinds of people? Can you recognize the truth and apply it in your work? And, at last, but not least, are you willing to start at the bottom and work your way up through a long and hard path? In a private interview with Mr. George Foxhall, the January 16th assembly speaker, we found that he believes these to be the essential criteria for a good newspaper reporter. And, Mr. Foxhall is well qualified to advise any aspiring young journalist. A newspaperman himself for many years, he is at present a critic and journalist for the *Worcester Telegram* and *Evening Gazette*.

Elaborating further, Mr. Foxhall warned that, as in any other field where one starts at the bottom of the ladder, the young reporter, at the beginning of his career, might find little satisfaction in his work, even though he does possess the above necessary characteristics of a good journalist. Not to be entirely discouraging, Mr. Foxhall added that he who is thoroughly sincere and ambitious is bound to achieve his goal. Furthering his optimistic note, he also stated that if one is not successful in one line of newspaper work, there are many others one may enter, such as advertising, circulation, editing, and proof-reading.

In regard to freelance reporting, Mr. Foxhall said that he would hesitate to recommend it to anyone who is just a beginner and has no other source of income to depend on. It is good work only when you can "afford to do it". Mr. Foxhall advised those interested in writing fiction not to enter the newspaper world, because one would be dealing with straight fact, and would not be allowed a free rein of expression. While on the subject of creative writing, he also counselled the fiction writer to do his writing on the side, while employed in a position providing a sure income. Mr. Foxhall evidently knows his creative writing field; he has written both novels and poetry for, as he says, "my friends, and a personal satisfaction".

Mr. Foxhall's formal address in the school assembly hall was entitled "Newspaper Organization". In a humorous yet factual manner, he pointed out the various factors which enter into the running of a newspaper, and which the average person does not take into consideration. He mentioned specifically the enormous cost, the variety and number of personnel, and the extent of each one's work. He aptly succeeded in proving the statement made at the start of the lecture that the newspaper work involved a "widely differentiated type of work. In other words, it joins art and business, and deals with the affairs and culture of the world". The enthusiastic applause showed the pleasure that the students and the faculty received from such an informative and entertaining address.

Club News

Miss Aldonna Lapinskas, graduate of the college, addressed the *Geography Club* at its February meeting. Miss Lapinskas, who recently returned from an instructing position in Hawaii, discussed her experiences. Dr. Earl B. Shaw, faculty adviser for the club, introduced the guest speaker. At the next meeting, the members will hold a discussion on Deep Sea Phenomena, under the leadership of President Mary Londergan.

Two one act plays, "A Minuet", a short play in verse by Louis N. Parker, and "Low Bridge", a comedy by Grace B. Gravatt, were presented at the last meeting of the *Literary Club* by Misses Gloria F. Braunstein, Vita E. Gordon, and Phyllis Shulman, members of the program committee, assisted by Miss Helen Osborne. The next meeting is under the chairmanship of Carl Nimtz and Raymond Strickland. President Rose Rita Ahearn will preside.

The intercollegiate question: "Resolved: That a Federal World Government Should Be Established" was discussed at the February meeting of the *Debating Club*. Miss Phyllis A. Rawding upheld the affirmative, and Miss Marguerite M. Looney, the negative. The club members participated in a discussion at the end of the period. Program Chairman, Gerald E. McGrain, presided.

On February 19, 1948, the club held a joint meeting with the debating club of Worcester Polytechnic Institute. A practice debate was presented with Miss Rosalind Scott and Miss Looney upholding the affirmative. A discussion period followed with Miss Clara Saunders serving as chairman. On March 19th the club debated Salem S.T.C. on the intercollegiate question. The Worcester S.T.C. team was victorious.

Miss Katherine T. Govin presided at the February meeting of the newly-formed *Music Appreciation Club*. Members elected F. Edmund McGee, vice-president, and Miss Mary Lou Lenk, treasurer. Plans were made to purchase classical records for the school and to make a trip to Boston to see a musical. Miss Grace A. Kendrick is faculty adviser.

The *French Club*, the *Cercle Francaise*, is making plans to publish a combination French and English newspaper. Miss Eileen Bouvier has been chosen editor-in-chief, Miss Anne M. Owens and Mr. Norwood L. Spaulding, literary editors.

At the last meeting of the club, Mr. Spaulding presented a monologue on *The Count of Monte Cristo* by Alexandre Dumas. Miss Louise Sella presided.

Not to be outdone by the male element of W.S.T.C., the girls of *W.A.A.* began an intramural basketball series. Four teams were organized by Sylvia Badrigian, Chairman of Basketball, each with an enticing name—the Varsities, the Acorns, the Pip Squeaks, and the Hot Shots. Games were played on Wednesday afternoons at 3:30 P.M, until one team, the Varsities, under Captain Jane Forsey, by the process of elimination was declared victor of the series.

Now *W.A.A.* is stressing volley ball, in preparation for future competition with Framingham and Fitchburg S.T.C.'s on April 2nd.

The *Student Christian Associations* of S.T.C. and Tech held a joint meeting March 2nd at the college. Chester Ruggles presided over a general discussion of the topic: "Is Complete Religious Unification Possible?" Refreshments were served by Shirley Dodge, social chairman.

At the last meeting of the *International Relations Club*, Clara Saunders and President George Laird told the members of their experiences as delegates at the I.R.C. Conference in Springfield. At the next meeting, the club will hold an informal discussion of the Marshall Plan.

President Sullivan was guest speaker at the February meeting of the *Newman Club*. His topic was "Science". In March the club was addressed by Rev Gabriel Ryan, S.J. of Holy Cross, who spoke on "Our Lady of Fatima". On April 7th the club will sponsor a Scholarship Bridge in the school gymnasium. Plans were also made for a semi-formal dance to be held April 17th at Alden Memorial of Tech in conjunction with the Newman Clubs of Clark University and W.P.I.

On Saturday, March 20th, Mary Lou Lenk, President of S.T.C.'s *Association for Childhood Education*, attended the Massachusetts A.C.E. meeting in Boston as delegate. Miss Alice Beal of the Department of Education spoke on the subject: "What is Massachusetts Providing for Her Children?", and Dr. George Burt of the B. U. School of Education discussed "Arithmetic: Its Place in the Primary Grades".

Chatter Box

The Senior Secondaries are back, acting greener than the Freshmen, but the student body is still missing some of its members, for the Junior Elementaries have journeyed forth as apprentices—which proves you just can't win—Speaking of journeys, we were sorry to see ACORN's Men's Editor, Jimmy Sullivan, leave—He's taken his charm to B.U.—ditto about Joe Deely, who has departed for business school—but we're glad that Miss Foster is back, and we understand that we'll soon be addressing her as Dr. Foster—Miss Scribner has returned to us, too, after a siege in the hospital—Al Barrios and Dick Boulay completed the necessary courses for their Bachelor degrees in February, and Dick is doing substitute teaching work, while Al is selling insurance—which reminds us that letters of application by the score are being sent by the Seniors to superintendents—and by numbers of the girls to hotel managers for summer waitressing jobs—June isn't too far off, you know—which makes the Seniors sad, for they never realized four years ago how soon 1948 would come along—but they still hold their reputation as the "singing class"—join them in the lounge any noon hour—By the way, what will happen to the lounge when they graduate?—no more entertainment—Have you seen Barb Dillon's new ring?—it will strike you right in the eye—Eleanor Moranz is sporting a Harvard bracelet!—Did you see Rita Santor when she paid us a recent visit?—ditto, Marie Oster—Did you know that Mary Londergan spent her February vacation in Atlantic City as the S.T.C. delegate to the Kappa Delta Pi Convocation there?—Congratulations to President and Mrs. Sullivan on the birth of their daughter, Judith—also, congratulations to the newlywed Dahlquists, and to new papa, Stanley Roy—Gerry Guertin had to take a vacation from her baby-sitting business to attend the New York Conference—Has anyone sewed the "O" on Richie Herbst's basketball sweater?—Did you know that the Freshmen are writing a play for May 15?—Hank Witko was seen at the movies with a girl on either arm—and they weren't S.T.C. coeds!—Ask "Reggie" Shuber what it is that makes booth 5 in the Psych Lab so interesting—Is your face "Red" or is that the color of the "Wall"?—Where does Mary Carroll get the jokes?—Webster's definition of "slinky"—Marie Fitzgerald of F2—the girl with the new look—Shirley Dodge is the female Frank Sinatra of S.T.C—Ask Ted Guertin what happened to the right back fender of his coupe?—Ask Nan Curley her secret—and successful—method of studying for exams—What has happened to the annual Sophomore assembly?—The Seniors are placing bets as to which of those engaged will be the first to obtain her M.R.S. degree—And speaking of Seniors, they remember the days when the daily line at the mail table come 10:45 resembled a bargain basement rush—now we notice that the mail table stands empty whether 10:45 arrives or not—and they remember when the male students at S.T.C. numbered three, and the dances were held on Saturday nights, so that the girls could provide themselves with escorts—the R.O.T.C and the V-12 came in very handy in those days—now the dances are held on Friday nights, and there's no longer a man shortage—or so I've been told—Incidentally, congratulations to the new *Telegram* and *Gazette* school reporters, Ruth McTigue and Norwood Spaulding—when you get your news, folks, don't forget the ACORN—But we've taken up too much space, and so we'll have to close—We'll see you in the next issue. . . .

"It Wasn't So Bad"

The basketball season is over; the excitement has died down; the cheer leaders have put away their uniforms; and a "D" no longer means one less player on the team. The time is now ripe for a summary of our basketball team's hard luck story. It all starts back in the latter part of 1947, when Chet Waskiewicz and Mr. Riordan were trying to put together some semblance of a ball team to represent the school and the cheer leaders association on the basketball court.

They were successful in organizing a team—a team which was to show tremendous spirit in the coming months. There is not room to recap each individual game, but the essential figures are below.

We played Bridgewater State Teachers twice, splitting the two games and scoring 85 points against them; identical to the 85 points they scored against us. Worcester Junior College was a little easier to handle: two games played, two games won. We scored 89 points, while they scored 83 points. Leicester Junior College was our real hard luck opponent—hard luck for us, that is. Two games were played and we lost them both. We scored 95 points in those two games, and Leicester scored 99, three better than us in the first game, and one better than us in the second. But they did furnish nice music afterwards, and all was forgiven. Nichols Junior College was no easier, for they beat us twice in two meetings. Nichols hooped 121 points as against our 101. Burdett Junior College was just another Leicester. Two for two they took, piling up 114 points; while Waskiewicz, Howard, and company sank 110. New England School of Accounting gave us a breathing spell, for we took two for two this season against the C.P.A.s. 91 points for the teachers looks good beside the 67 points N.E.S. of A. was able to tie together. Then there was Fitchburg. One game was enough, for we lost it by a score of 72 to 47. The cheerleaders felt personally responsible for this one, for they could only clench their fists and grit their teeth in the balcony. But the ride home was nice, anyway.

In a more condensed form, the summary is as follows: We played 13 games, and won 5 of them. But there is a cheerful note on the point total. Our opponents scored 631 points in those 13 games, while our team scored 617 points—a total difference of 14 points. That is where the hard luck story ends. But next year will write another story, and with most of the team returning, and new prospects in view, we should find the going a little easier.

A word must be said about the individual players, for their performance was nothing short of outstanding along the statistical lines. Congratulations are in order for Chet Waskiewicz, who captain-coached the team throughout the season. Chet sat on the bench during the first part of the season, but played 8 games and hooped a total of 104 points, a neat high average of more than 13 points each game, to lead his teammates in that department. Don Howard, Freshman wonder on the court, led all his teammates in total points with 147, to bring his average points per game to over 12. John Ford equalled Chet's total point mark with 104, and Dick Herbst ran a close fourth with 82. Other members of the team who scored this season were: Bill Wall, with 49; Leo Bohigian, with 42; Paul Murray, with 31; Al Fotiades, with 28; Jim Looney, with 20; and Jack Warner, with 10.

A word of thanks ought to be given to Mr. Riordan for his untiring effort and unsurpassed school spirit—a spirit which is sadly lacking from many quarters even today.

Congratulations again to Chet for doing such a swell job of coaching. Let's hope that he will be relieved of this burden next year, and be able to devote his time wholly to playing the game. And to the whole team for their spirit and sense of fair play, we say thanks, and we'll be behind you next winter for an even greater season of basketball than we had the privilege of enjoying this year.

NORWOOD SPAULDING

Kappa Delta Pi

On Tuesday, February 17, 1948, Gamma Chi chapter of Kappa Delta Pi held a lovely Open House Tea in the women's lounge in honor of the seniors and the faculty. Mary Londergan, President of Gamma Chi, served as hostess, assisted by Madeline Dalton, Jean Sullivan, Marjorie Carroll, and Barbara Looney. Clara Saunders and Dorothy Dunn poured.

Because of the small membership enforced by the high requirements for membership, many of our students do not know about Kappa Delta Pi. In order that the underclassmen may have fuller appreciation of the ideals and purposes of Kappa Delta Pi, and be stimulated to work for membership the following description is presented:

"The society consists of institutional and alumni chapters and a Laureate chapter. Of the 153 chapters installed, 23 are in state universities; 18 in state colleges; 20 in privately-endowed colleges and universities; 80 in state teachers colleges; five in municipal universities; five in land-grant colleges; and two in city teachers colleges. These are found in 44 states and the District of Columbia. There are four alumni chapters. A total of approximately 65,000 members have been initiated into the chapters since the Society was organized. The Society has had a continuous growth throughout its history in membership, number of chapters, achievement and financial resources.

The motive of the organization is contained in the By-Laws of Kappa Delta Pi: 'The purpose of Kappa Delta Pi shall be to encourage high professional, intellectual, and personal standards and to recognize outstanding contributions to education. To this end it shall invite to membership such persons as exhibit commendable personal qualities, worthy educational ideals, and sound scholarship. It shall endeavor to maintain a high degree of professional fellowship among its members and to quicken professional growth by honoring achievement in educational work.'"

Life

This thing called life, is it real or is it but a dream
From whence we shall some day wake?
Sweet and sorrowful mysteries that fulfil our daily cares,
Can they be foretold by one Great God?

This thing called life, is it not but a prelude
To the heaven awaiting mortals, both good and bad?
Surely this wretched world cannot be the one
To bring serene tranquility to the minds of mortals.

William Lemoine, F3

Flight

"Oh, I have slipped the surley bonds of earth,
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings"

There is animated magic in these words—gems written by John C. Magee, a young Royal Air Force pilot, in his poem "High Flight". Magee had a spiritual and physical acquaintance with the pure ecstasy of free flight in realms of calm beyond the reach of earth-bound man.

Others, too, who ply this craft share a synonymous kinship with Magee and with each other. Half a million strong: love of flying is the common denominator by which each is measured.

What substance, what fleeting magic attracts and holds fast and aloft those free-flying members of the clan? First each flight is new—different; each embryonic Icarus is cast from a common mold, yet the substance of flight ever changes. It is as if a natural law had been ordained for the few through whose veins course the rare gases of unreached heights.

There is an aloneness of flight through blue metallic skies, but one is never lonely. A hundred new and strange manifold surprises materialize like vapor from the good genie's lamp. New meanings evolve from old appearances, even from views a thousand times common.

I have chased the setting sun and have never caught it. I have surprised it coming silently with golden majesty over the eastern fringe of the horizon. I have talked with the moon and enjoyed its cool light on the radium dials before me. Stars, too, are my flight companions, for I have measured time and distance by their great constellations. I have seen men light their lamps below and extinguish them one by one.

I have feared the black threatening turmoil of storm clouds, but I skirt like a fearful schoolboy their menacing grasp, and speed on. Often, however, I have fought mind and matter against the fury of the wrathful gods. Each time I emerged trembling from the terrible passion of wind, rain, and lightning—the weapons of the gods who do not welcome the intrusion of mortal man into their time-hallowed sanctuary.

Morning is like soft music with golden-edged clarity. Great cumulus clouds stand forth like Grecian pillars etched by the hands of dawn; and the sun attacks the last traces of night with a vengeance. Red-gold sunlight spills like crystal water over my wings, and the breaking of day becomes a great doxology in the blue cathedrated arch of the sky—"And that inverted bowl we call the sky" —said Omar Khayyam.

Day is swiftly gone, a myriad pattern of changing shadows, playing lightly on the daily activities of man.

Night is a black void—threatening. I fly forth charging its menacing shadows until at last I am swallowed into its Stygian darkness. And the stars and moon again are my companions, and the lights below flicker playfully to the bounds of the encompassing horizons.

Icarus dared the wrath of the gods and for a little while enjoyed the ecstasy of flight, until he flew too close to the sun which melted his wax wings. Man has thrilled at this ancient legend and has envied the flight of birds. It is now possible to enjoy the freedom of flight.

Magee ended his poem with the line: "Put out my hand and touched the face of God", and I end each flight, too, with this clean feeling. But the earth, too, is good.

WALTER KEARNEY F3

In Memoriam

We all know there are many unknown tragedies in everyday life. We have heard that pathetic spirits walk among us, their heavy sorrows hidden from our mortal eyes. But few of us realize that through the echoing corridors of our college trails the poignant little ghost of "The freshman-who-lost-her-schedule."

On that day in January she was with us, one of the bright expectant throng, eager and anxious to start, young and alive with anticipation. She walked along these halls; sat in these study chairs; labored over these tests. Perhaps you passed her on the stairs. She could have sat at your table in the cafeteria. Who knows? She might even have knocked you over in the pre-assembly rush.

The main point is, however, that she was once here, and she had a schedule—a little white card, neatly divided, such as you and I carry and feverishly consult between periods. She studied it blithely and found her classes in a reasonable amount of time. Each morning she had the required number of books clutched to her heart.

Of course there was an understandable amount of confusion in her activities, but she took it all calmly, on the whole She was a placid girl to begin with, blase, poised, even a little dashing in her passage from class to class.

The inevitable, however, must happen, and the blow fell on a calm February morning, as our freshmen prepared for school. The little white card, the guide, the signpost, the "open sesame" to knowledge, her new schedule, had disappeared into the category of the forever lost.

Feverishly she searched, frantically she ruffled through books; panic-stricken she emptied out her shoulder-strapped purse. She even scrambled around under the furniture in her home, but all for nought. It was gone! gone! gone! A precious possession had slipped from her grasp; she was desolate, alone, and friendless.

The before-school scramble was more unrestrained. What classes did she have? Where would she go? What books did she need? Ah yes, that was the crucial problem: How many and what types of books were necessary? Biology? Hygiene? History? Speech? English? The list was endless. Finally after many minutes of torture, three were selected, the pilgrimage began, and the locker room was reached. Ecstatically she greeted her friends, tremulously she inquired about subjects—only to subside in an agony of misery. For the books were useless, all useless; the subjects were different, all different; the guesses were wrong, all wrong.

The sad state of affairs continued for many torturous days of horror and bewilderment. It was unbearable to think that all this time a copy of the schedule hung on the bulletin board. If only in her mad search for books and classes this miserable one had cast a glance at the tell-tale document as she flew by. Such is the irony of fate, however, and the path of life.

Matters grew worse; she took to bringing every book to school every day, and her classmates saw only the tip of her nose, rising over the crest of "Guyer." She grew wan and despondent from the strain of her heavy load. Her nerves were all but demolished, and some now say that mental peculiarities were beginning to develop before the tragedy struck.

It all happened very simply, but with finality. One day, when alighting from the bus, she lost her footing. Down, down, she plunged, and the mountain of books crushed and destroyed her body, as they had begun to destroy her mind. Slowly her friends picked her up; gently they carried her home; pathetically they shed a few last tears.

She is gone now. Sweetly she sleeps the sleep of the young and innocent, the earnest and just. Over her resting place rises a magnificent monument, on which is inscribed the simple but infinitely touching tribute:

"Here lies a little freshman,
Her schedule she did lose.
Now the bulletin board of Heaven
She doth leisurely peruse."

ODDS AND ENDS

WHEN THE MEN'S LOUNGE WAS UNAVAILABLE
MID YEARS
DOES RUTH WILXINS LIVE HERE?
EEK! IT'S HAROLD KLOBBERMEYER!
THE APPEARANCE OF PAUL MURRAY IN THE LAST SCENE OF DEAR RUTH WILL BE REMEMBERED.
THE NEW LOOK AT S.T.C. MEN AND LONG DRESSES.
HATS OFF TO THE BASKETBALL TEAM WHO ALWAYS PLAYED A GOOD GAME.
LET'S KEEP THE BUTTS OFF THE FLOOR MEN; IT'S WARMER THIS WAY.
by Cal Lindstrom F-3

Senior News

The Seniors are planning for the fast approaching June Commencement week-end, with Sylvia Badrigian as chairman of Class Day, and Mary Londergan, chairman of Commencement. Norma Gardner, as Vice-President of the class, will deliver the Ivy Address; Clara Saunders, the Class History; Dorothy Dunn, the Class Will and Testament; and Mary Carroll, the Class Prophecy.

CORRECTION—Eileen Bouvier, and not Barbara Looney as previously announced, is one of the Literary Editors of the Class of '48 yearbook staff.

"Have you learned lessons only of those who admired you, and were tender with you, and stood aside for you?

Have you not learned great lessons from those who braced themselves against you, and disputed the passage with you?"

—Walt Whitman

Congratulations to John Hiser and the F2 division for the fine radio production presented on Mar. 24th over WAAB.

Behind the Scenes

Recently, on a tour of Washington, D.C., I attended an art exhibit at the Smithsonian Institute. One group of oil paintings, produced by amateurs in the field of art, attracted more attention and comment than did other rare collectors' items. This group was not outstanding in color or dimension, nor will the artists ever receive particular notice for their work. Each had a similar theme. With shocking reality, poverty, filth, or despair were portrayed there.

A ramshackled home, soot-covered, and flimsy, walled-in by warehouses and freight cars, is not considered a healthful environment for our children, yet actual conditions of this type were revealed. Another pictured littered streets with dirty children playing happily, unaware of any better playground There were narrow alleys for ball playing, congested areas where the baser elements of nature are encouraged, and, everywhere on each painted face was a sense of futility and discontent. Perhaps the most effective of the many canvases was one dominated by dull tenement houses in the foreground; in the distance, the White House, rose clean, white, and majestic. One was left with mixed emotions after viewing the displayed pictures. The question as to why such an exposé was made was a large sign captioned —"Look at Home, America!"

In an effort to bring attention to the slum conditions in the Nation's Capital, some civic-minded individuals had conceived the idea of this art contest in which each entry was to recapture on canvas a scene within a fifteen-mile radius of the White House. The choice of setting was left to the artist.

Shortly after the exhibit had been publicized, disturbed citizens harrassed the city services with letters demanding improvements, and newspapers took up the cry. The instigators of the plan had achieved their goal!

For years this squalor had existed with little public attention. Although other cities possess the same situations, it seems to me a greater evil that the city of Washington should be sullied in such a way while the magnificent buildings, tree-lined avenues, and marble monuments present a beauteous and dignified face to the world. Is this our American heritage?

FRANCES MURRAY, F3